

Show You Crazy:

Ripped a verse out of my bible, bout to start my own revival  
Glass of red and my pink rifle  
I'm loaded up  
Watching reruns on your TV  
Helped myself in, it was easy  
I just made me a copy of  
Your house key

Surprise, baby, here I am  
Your ring still on my left hand

Crazy, baby, I'll show you crazy

I texted you about those voicemails I left you  
It's in those emails I sent you about those calls you missed  
Oh well  
This place looks like the same old same  
Except that photo what's her name  
Sitting in that picture frame that used to hold  
Our first date

Guess she must be real sweet  
Probably not a bit like me

Crazy, baby  
I'll show you crazy  
Playing your words in my head  
Living up to what you said  
I'm crazy, baby  
I'll show you crazy

Ooooh  
Ohhhh  
Ohhhhh

Don't this slinky little black dress go well with this diamond necklace  
Found them in her bedroom dresser  
Bottom drawer  
What's wrong, babe, you're looking pale  
My trains done run off the rail

I'm crazy, baby  
I'll show you crazy  
Playing your words in my head  
Living up to what you said  
I'm crazy, baby  
I'll show you crazy

Oooh, ooh, oooh  
Oooh, oooh ooh  
Ooooh, oooh, oooh

Crazy, baby  
I'll show you crazy

Ripped a verse out of my bible  
Bout to start my own revival  
Glass of red and my pink rifle...